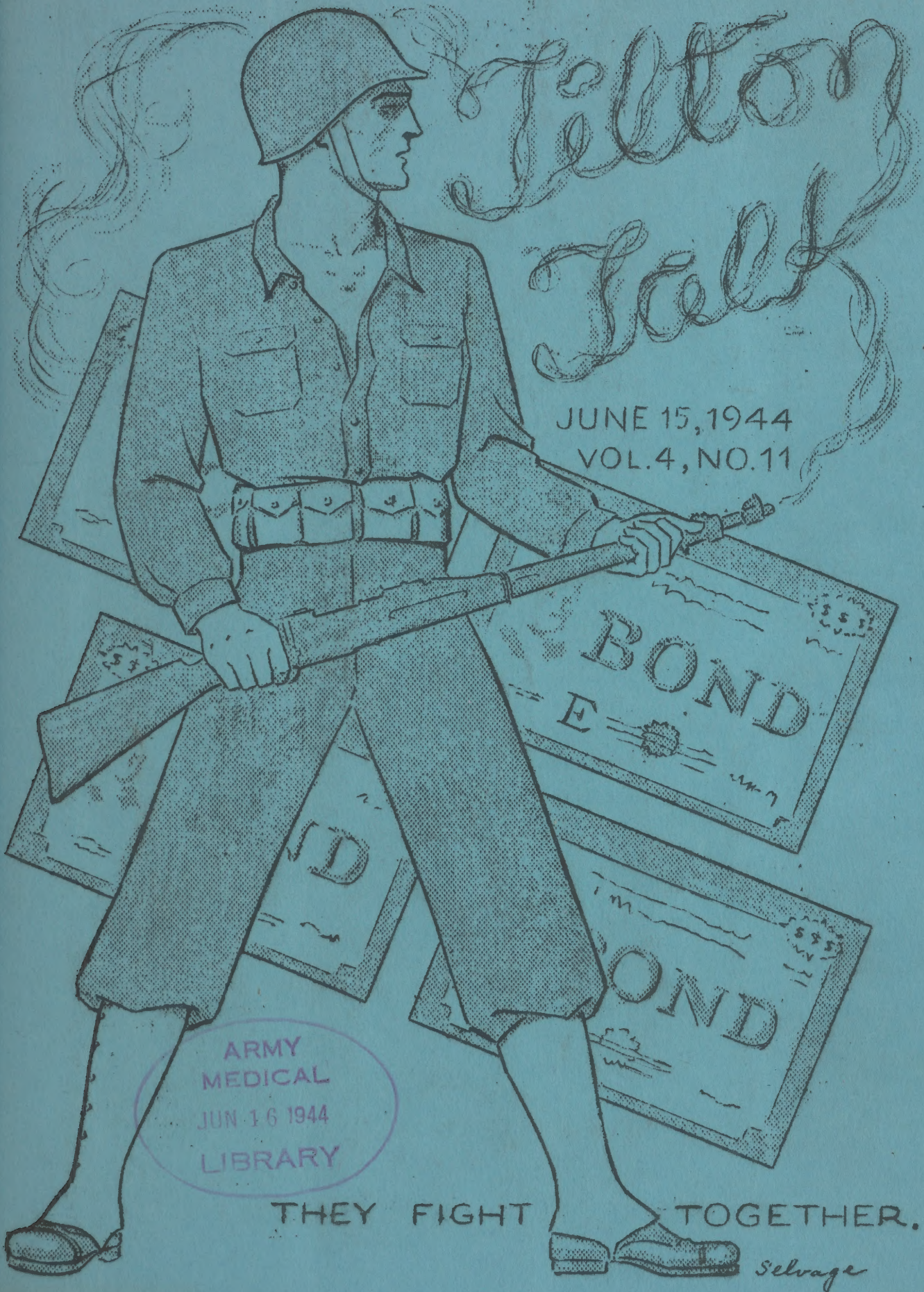


Tellon Talk

JUNE 15, 1944
VOL. 4, NO. 11



ARMY
MEDICAL
JUN 16 1944
LIBRARY

THEY FIGHT TOGETHER.

Salvage

TILTON TALK

Edited and Published semi-monthly for and by the personnel of: Tilton General Hospital, Fort Dix, New Jersey, under the joint supervision of the Special Service and Public Relations Offices.

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Refuge and Strength

"God is our refuge and strength.
A very present help in trouble--"

The prayer offered by Chap. Frommhamen in the quiet of the Tilton Chapel on D Day was an invocation for divine guidance in the supreme hour of test.. It was our own prayers arising from hearts full of hope--spoken thru the lips of the Chaplain:

The thoughts which filled our minds that day were thoughts of anxiety for the soldiers landing on the coast of Normandy. Ever since, part of our own souls has been with those soldiers: praying- praying- praying.. for their safety and the complete Victory in this war of liberation.

"He maketh wars to cease unto
the end of the earth..."

We are not alone in this... The scattered crosses in faraway cemeteries- grim reminders of those who gave their all for a better humanity are with us..

.. The unfortunate people crushed under the yoke of the conquerors- are with us..

.. as are the prayers, the hearts, the love, the hopes, the thoughts, the very soul of America..

.. as are the humble offerings of the soldiers ready to join in the crusade for a just, everlasting peace for all times and for all the peoples of the world:

"The Lord of hosts is with us; the
God of Jacob is our refuge.."

S/Sgt. Alfred Ciaburri

Capt. Jack Messey, War Bond Officer, urges all military and civilian personnel at TGH to cooperate in the 5th War Bond Drive.

The quota for Tilton General Hospital is \$25,000. which is not hard to beat, since we went way over that figure in our last drive.

BUY THAT EXTRA BOND TODAY... AND BUY IT AT TILTON !

The U.S. Army Ground Forces are observing June 15 as Infantry Day - commemorating the 169th birthday of the Infantry, backbone of the Army since 1775.

The day officially marks the birthday of the Army itself as well as that of its Infantry complement, for it was on June 15, 1775, that Col. George Washington, of the Virginia militia, became Commander-in-Chief of the Continental Army, then comprised entirely of Infantry.

In observance of the anniversary, Lt. Gen. Leslie J. McNair, chief of the Ground Forces of the U.S. Army called upon the American public to honor the Infantryman "as our foremost fighting man."

"So far as the United States is concerned, this war up to now has been marked by a long period of naval and air warfare, with relatively little serious ground action," Gen. McNair said.

"Nevertheless," he continued, "our ground actions in every theater have verified beyond doubt that the Infantry still is the decisive and indispensable arm. We must rule the sea and air, but land victories alone can bring peace, and only the Infantry can gain these victories."

"Modern weapons have made the Infantry's task harder not easier. We must realize that the Infantry bears the brunt of war in both hardships and losses. If we think this thing through, we all - both at home and overseas really are in the fight to back up the Infantryman. We want him to advance, and we want to save him losses. There is no other sound formula for victory."

"Infantry Day should honor the Infantryman as our foremost fighting man," the general concluded. "He is our symbol of victory - our greatest war hero."

"TILTON TALK" is proud to dedicate this issue to the Infantryman - as a tribute to his courage, skill and resourcefulness. He is our foremost fighter - our symbol of Victory.

Honor Infantry Day by Buying an Extra Bond

5TH. WAR LOAN DRIVE

The Fifth War Loan Drive is now in progress. The quota set for cash purchases of War Bonds by the military personnel of Tilton General Hospital is \$10,000.

The War Bond Office urgently requests that you co-operate in this drive.

If you have a War Bond allotment, buy an extra bond. If you have no allotment, start one.

Bonds may be purchased at the War Bond Office.

Buy that extra Bond now and buy it at Tilton.

JACK MESSEY
Captain, MAC
War Bond Officer

You read of the war; you study maps,
And worry more than you should, perhaps
But the men who are waging this bloody strife
Are not dependent on worry, for life.

They are dependent on shells and guns
To obliterate the Japs and Huns
And your War Bond Dollar, invested now
Will help to determine the "when" and "how".

U.S. INVASION ARMY GEARED FOR SMASH

London (CNS)— The troops America sent into France in the first wave of this War's great invasion from the west formed part of the "best equipped Army that ever existed," in the opinion of Brig. Gen. Henry Benton Sayler, chief ordnance officer on Gen. Eisenhower's staff.

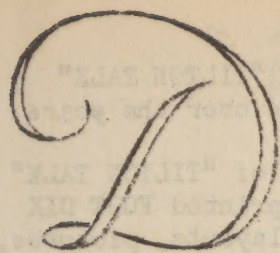
"We've got more tools of war, gear, and spare parts than any armed force ever had before," said Gen. Sayler.

It was the general's responsibility to build up the vast stocks of guns, tanks and ammunition, trucks and spare parts for the big smash across the channel. This mountain of supplies was stored in warehouses, in bomb-scarred buildings-- and in great piles along England's winding country roads.

Gen. Sayler, who helped mount the North African invasion believes that the Allies were much better prepared for crashing Hitler's European Fortress than they were in the African landings.

"We were sent in cold then," he said, "but now we have teamwork and we are able to do our work with a surprisingly small number of men because each man knows his job."

buy that extra bond TODAY



ETACHMENT MEN DEPART

The series of general departures of men available for overseas duty which began a few weeks ago, continued on this week as the largest number of men ever to leave the Enlisted Detachment at any one time --- embarked for new assignments.

Most of the fellows, whose combined display of stripes would make a zebra envious, have been at Tilton General Hospital ever since the beginning-- way back in 1941. Most of them were key men in the various departments of the hospital.

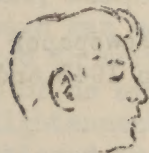
With them- the last of "the old guard" leaves to make way for the new policy of the War Department; with them go the best wishes of TGH and of "TILTON TALK" for godspeed and success at their new stations.

FROM THE PUBLIC RELATIONS OFFICER

With this issue, TILTON TALK loses its veteran editorial staff: S/Sgt. Alfred Ciaburri, Editor; Cpl. Robert L. Geiger, Assistant Editor; T/5 Charles E. Selvage, Art Editor; Cpl. Carl D. Mace, Mimeographer and Pfc. Albert Schreiner, cartoonist. Sgt. Ciaburri, Cpl. Mace, Cpl. Selvage and Pfc. Schreiner are being transferred just as this issue is released. Cpl. Geiger left last week.

Ever since he started TILTON TALK, in collaboration with several other soldiers during Tilton's early days - August 1941 to be exact (first issue) Sgt.

Ciaburri has been its editor and guiding light. It was he who named it, giving it a distinctive title among hundreds of other army papers all over the world. He has worked on it with perseverance and enthusiasm, many times after regular duty hours.



For three years TILTON TALK has brought the patients and personnel of Tilton General Hospital news, sketches, humor, stories, gossip, and information, plus the many little things that have made it a success among other army papers all over the world.

Twice it was a winner in the contest sponsored by the Camp Newspaper Service, Special Services Division, "D."

This, of course, was only part of Sgt. Ciaburri's work in the Public Relations Office, but it was the part he liked best. From the time the first sample copy was submitted to the Commanding Officer, Colonel S. Jay Turnbull, for approval in July 1941, down to this very issue, Sgt. Ciaburri has steadily written his column called "Leaves From a Notebook," which has chronicled the large and small doings of the hospital in an informal, interesting, (next)
(page)

and, at times, spicy way. It was a column that every reader of "TILTON TALK" looked forward to. It accurately mirrored Tilton and its people over the years.

In addition to his duties in the PRO, and Assistant Editor of "TILTON TALK" Cpl. Geiger has been the Editor of a weekly Tilton page in the printed FORT DIX POST, handling every phase of its production- the writing, the layouts, pictures, headline writing, and editing. His assistance has been of great value to me.

Cpl. Selvage has been on the staff of "TILTON TALK" for a year and a half, replacing one of the original staff members, Sgt. Fred Ryan, the former artist, as art editor. He developed a style of cover design which was definitely superior and attractive, mastering the difficult technique of accomplishing art work on stencils and then supervising the mimeographing of TT with a keen eye for flaws and good reproduction. He has been a valuable asset to the staff and will be missed.

Cpl. Mace has handled the technical side of the paper- the mimeograph reproduction- with more interest and skill than would ordinarily have been expected of one who held a full-time daily job, and worked on TILTON TALK only at night. He exercised great care in reproducing the magazine and took special pains at all times to make it an outstanding duplicating job. His contribution to the paper was not insignificant in helping TT to win its two awards from Camp Newspaper Service.

Last but not least is Pfc. Schreiner. Although a newcomer to the TT staff (having joined in August of last year) Schreiner has devoted his spare time in cartooning. He has worked hard after his regular day's job being a Ward Attendant and later in the Finance Office--- but has given TT some of its finest cartoons.

Naturally there have been others who have contributed to TILTON TALK'S success, and their aid has been no less appreciated. Contributors of art work and articles plus the regular department writers were all in part responsible for the production of the paper. But it was the main staff which deserves the real credit, for it

was they who procured the paper, did the tiring, monotonous work of assembling and distributing it, and tried by every means they knew how, to improve it. That TILTON TALK is far from a perfect paper is certain; but equally certain is the fact that through their ability and ideas, these men made it a better paper than it was originally.

Thru the efforts of these men TILTON TALK won two Camp Newspaper Service awards for outstanding mimeograph production- in 1943 and again this year.



To the entire staff - Ciaburri, Geiger, Selvage, Mace and Schreiner especially - and in behalf of our Commanding Officer, Colonel S. Jay Turnbull, and all members of his command, may I say good luck, godspeed, and my very best wishes for success in your new assignment wherever they may be.

PAUL B. HENON
Capt., GMC

Public Relations Officer

JUNE WEDDING: The first all-Detach. wedding of Sgt. Christos T. Dolias, of the Detach. Mess, and Pvt Irma DeHart, also of the Det. Mess. took place this week. To both TT extends best wishes and loads of luck!!!

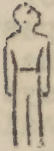
The Chaplains' Page

Chaplain
Samuel N.
Sherman

INVASION DAY THOUGHTS

Last Tuesday two great historic occurrences were witnessed. One was the great invasion, the D-day attack upon the coast of France that marked the beginning of victory for the forces of Democracy and Freedom. The other, if not so publicized, yet equally significant under the aspect of man's ultimate fate and his happiness, was the spontaneous and complete outpouring of men and women of all faiths to attend divine services on that day and to pray. Whether they realized it or not- and many did not- this overflowing of the doors of church and synagogue, was as great a victory for the human spirit as was the actual invasion. It proved conclusively that religion and faith in God is still the greatest living force on earth and that man instinctively turns to his Creator.

"Faith in God" is a phrase that falls easily from the lips and yet how few realize its implications and its obligations. "I'm not religious, mind you, but I believe in God." How easily does that phrase roll off the tongue of people who do not stop to ponder over the meaning of words. Shackled as we are by the limitations of vocabulary, we are often at a loss to distinguish between two kinds of beliefs. It is one thing to say: "I believe there is a sun and moon" and another "I believe in America." It is one thing to affirm that "I believe in the laws of thermodynamics and gravitation" and quite a different thing to declare: "I believe in democracy". The first are passive beliefs, which are tantamount to mere recognition. Were we never to discover those truths, they would still be a fact. The second are active affirmations, beliefs that we ourselves must validate by our life and strivings. When I declare my faith in democracy and America, my declaration is not the climax of my belief, but the initiating impulse which bids me live up to and fulfill the ideals which they symbolize and represent.



The most thrilling and attractive challenge in all of Hebraic thought is that which depicts man as an active partner of God in the act of Creation. This world, according to the beautiful old tradition, is an unfinished adventure; as though man were charged with a glorious mission, handed the writing implements and asked to write in his own words the story of his spiritual journey. You and I and all of us are exhorted: As He created light, so shall His children create light and enlightenment on this earth; as he created beauty and goodness, so shall we who are fashioned in His image, aspire to build a world which knows only that which is beautiful and that which is good.

If we were to formulate a brief statement to guide us in a troubled and complex age, we might distill the heritage of our Faith in this affirmation, which might be elaborated into volumes:

I believe in myself and in my ability to achieve a full and worthwhile life;

I believe in Man, as capable of unlimited progress toward the ultimate goal of a good and just life;

I believe in God, Father of all mankind, Whose tender mercies are over all His works.



WHISPERS

by S/Sgt. Eddie Judge

This is a tough column to write for two reasons...The first, and most important reason being that it is almost like an "obit"...

An obituary for the living... (But I've always been in favor of a guy knowing what is going to be said about him while he is able to read it.)... The second reason isn't important...Just that I haven't anything to write about anyone else...



About that first reason... We are losing our "Amigo"... Al Ciaburri. We know that having Al leave us is an occasion that is anything but a happy one... And those of us who have known Al for the past few years can only feel that he is one of the finest little guys in the world, and in saying "Adieu" to him we do so with a lump in our throats the size of an egg...

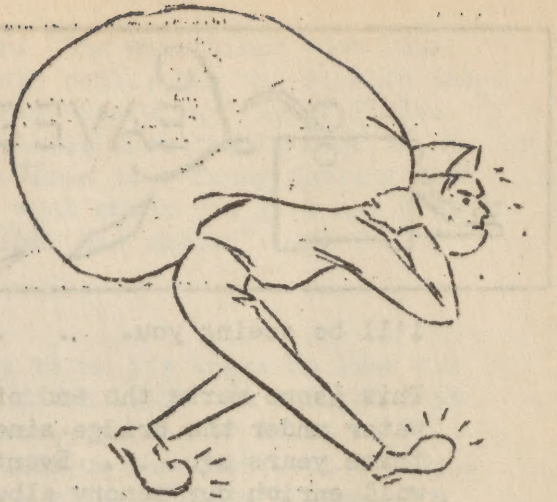
Those of you who haven't known Al very long know him only as a genial, easy-to-get-along with fellow... But we feel that it is only fair that you become acquainted with a few facts... And here they are.

'Way back in 1941 Al Ciaburri started "Tilton Talk", and has been its Editor and staunchest supporter ever since... And, I might add, its hardest worker... His efforts have been untiring and unselfish... To see Al cutting stencils and mimeographing far into the night after his regular work was done was not a rare sight... Sometimes he had help, but more often did it alone... Al was a diligent and earnest "laborer"...



His "Leaves From A Notebook" column will be sorely missed... a homey, gossipy sort of column that reflected its author's geniality and warm friendliness...

Yes, we'll all miss Al... Very much... And until we meet once again, "Amigo", from all of us, "Best of luck, good health... And God be with you"... (And that, Al, is my "obit" for you... And I sincerely hope that one day not too far off we'll all be able to get together and reminisce... and get a laugh about your "Obituary")



It is only natural that Charlie Selvage, our "Artiste", have a hand in this, and since Charlie is another grand guy whom we'll all miss, I've left the rest of the page for Charlie to use in whatever way his pen dictates....

RED CROSS

Have you looked in the Red Cross garden lately? Looks like a "swanky" Beach Club doesn't it? Everyday more and more Tilton men are taking advantage of the new lawn furniture and the sunshine. Even the visiting hostesses on weekends enjoy the garden and not long ago a show was given out there and a games party was set up too. Its great to have the patients around and we hope before the summer is over we'll have more comfortable summer facilities.

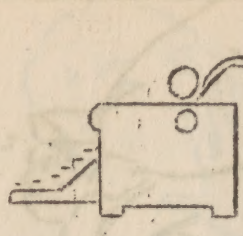
Speaking of summer facilities - and increasing number of men are taking advantage of Red Cross Weekends, and bringing back reports of a really super time.

BABY NOTE: We were glad last week to see for the first time the baby son of Capt. and Mrs. Martin J. Healy. Jr. The "little surgeon" looking bright and sunburnt--- has beautiful blue eyes and curly blond hair.

BUY
THAT
EXTRA
BOND
TODAY
AND

BUY
IT.

AT TILTON



LEAVES FROM A NOTEBOOK

S/Sgt. Alfred Ciaburri.

i'll be seeing you. . . .

This issue marks the end of Leaves from a NoteBook. . . . Plenty of water under the bridge since TT first made its uncertain appearance three years ago. . . . Events have taken place which - in later life - will enrich our memory album. . . . Many friends have come and gone since then. . . . Looking back now-- I recall many scenes and many incidents of long ago. . . . Yes, it seems that long ago-- when in the Spring of 1941 a bunch of new "jeeps" in ill-fitted OD uniforms marched to a place called Tilton

The "jeeps" have grown up since then. . . . They learned how to become soldiers, and they were placed on duty in various departments of the hospital. . . . What's more- they made and became loyal to new friends. . . . It was one happy family way back. . . . It was one for all and all for one- and they stuck it out. . . . The friends made then are the friends we'll keep for life. . . .

Most of the boys are not here now. . . . Most of them are Lts or Capts scattered wherever the guns of freedom roar and cannons thunder. . . . Some are in different branches of the service, even. . . . But none of them has forgotten their friends at TGH. . . . For the heart remembers!

Looking back now, this member of "the old guard" has stored a wealth of incidents worth repeating. . . . Items that would interest many. . . . So little space-- and we have so much to say! . . .

Foremost in my mind, however, is the day I arrived at Tilton and -- reported to the Det. CO. . . . I was more scared than a leaf shaken by a thunderstorm. . . . And the afternoon, when I reported for duty at Hq. and a tough-looking Sgt. Major initiated me into the secrets of military correspondence. . . . And the night we gathered in Ward 26, (it was the Red Cross Bldg then) to argue and worry about the start of a newspaper---- and Tilton Talk was born

As I write, I have before me every issue of TT since that first one way back in '41. . . . and I copy from my columns - here and there..

First issue: "Definitions of a soldier: One who thinks that beer has all the vitamins of milk. . . One who really has the stomach the army travels on" . . . Sept 1941: "From 'Confucius' Towns Bible: If you're looking for a helping hand, you'll most likely find it at the end of your arm" . . . Oct. 1941: "Love is a funny feeling that even bicarbonate can't cure. . Love is what makes you give her brother your last quarter to leave you alone with his sister" . . .

Jan. 1942: "The sign in Wrightstown we think its tops: We love our children. Please obey speed laws" . . March 1942: "A thought that fits a few: The bigger a man's head gets, the easier it is to fill his shoes" . . . April 1942: "N. B. tells us the one about the Sgt. who told the draftee to take off his gas mask.. "I ain't wearing a mask," said the rookie, "that's my face" . . .

August 1942: "Here it is our first anniversary issue. . . There was excitement and rush a yr ago when we published the first one. . . . Col. Turnbull wrote us an inspiring message" . . . Dec. 1942: "Fort Dix lying still under the glittering snow.. There is tranquillity in the very air" . . .

Jan. 1943: "In the last few days TGH has been 'invaded' by the fellas who are our friends and have graduated from OCS. . . They all look neat and proud in their new uniforms" . . . June 1943: "Soldier reminiscing on the piano. The soft, stumbling notes, played with an awkward grace, create a warm harmony... A trio of voice sings and something rich and unforgettable stirs in the heart. The scene is a jovial feast. . . Perhaps for a moment God in passing smiles upon His children" . . .

Aug. 1943: "Tilton General Hospital.. We shall always remember it as time goes by" . . . Nov. 1943: "Scrap metal turned into steel will help speed our way to Berlin and Tokyo" . . . April 1944: "Reveille- filling the dawn with yaw ns" . . . June 1944: "The wisest of men are foolish over women, but the most stupid woman is wise to men" . .

....and that's the story! In parting, we wish to express our thanks to the contributors and kind-hearted people whose assistance and courtesy and moral support have made Tilton Talk possible. . . To our many friends here we say: Au revoir. . . .

....some day- when the war is won--- in all the old familiar places....

. . . i'll be seeing you!

LIBRARY NOTES

"So many books - what shall I read???????"

If you are interested in the war perhaps you would like to read "Fall of Paris" by Ehrenberg- (fiction) or Lt. Col. Dyess' story about his escape from a Japanese prison camp, "The Dyess Story." Elizabeth Fowler, the only woman in a life boat jammed with thirty-four survivors, tells her story in "Standing Room Only." Leigh White, a news correspondent, relates in hair-raising episodes how the Nazi Wehrmacht overwhelmed the Balkan countries in "The Long Balkan Night." "Vingates' Raiders" by Charles Rolo is an account of the fabulous adventure that raised the curtain on the battle of Burma.

For the "good story" reader, "High Tide at Noon," by Margaret Oglivie is a story of Maine-or Stefan Zweig's latest book, "The Royal Game," or "Ten Commandments" edited by Robinson. Ellery Queen has edited a new collection of detective stories, "The Misadventures of Sherlock Holmes." Other detective stories new in the library are Rice's "Home Sweet Home," Starr, "Home Sweet Homicide," "Sherlock Holmes and Dr. Watson," edited by Christopher Morley. Men will like John T. Farrell's newest book, "To Whom It May Concern."

For the reader who seeks information Grayson in "They played The Game," is the story of baseball greats. Beard's "The Republic" discusses the constitution of our republic. Rosebloom's "Diesel Engine Handbook" answers any question on diesel engines. Krains' "Managing Your Mind" is an interesting new book in the field of psychology. William Macleod Raine in "Famous Sheriffs and Western Outlaws" tells of the turbulent history of the West. Reeder's "Letter Writing in War Time" is helpful to the person who wants information. "Better Bridge for Better Players" by Goren, will be welcome to the bridge player. Michael MacDougall, although not a card shark, exposes the card sharper's tricks in "Danger in the Cards."

LAUGH OF THE WEEK (CNS)

"Ladies and Gentlemen in America," the Berlin shortwave radio blared, "we have sensational news. Stand by for it later in this program. But first-- today's war news in brief."

NBC monitors sat tense and white-faced, awaiting the "sensational news," while Berlin droned through a colored and inaccurate account of the war in Italy. Then the great moment arrived.

"And now"--Berlin was obviously excited--"for the sensational news we have promised you. In just a few minutes you will hear a very talented Berlin artist play on a violin that was made in 1626!"

Dixon, Cal. (CNS)--A local newspaper ran this exciting ad: "Owner of a truck would like to correspond with a widow who owns two tires. Object: matrimony. P.S. Send picture of tires."

Great is truth. Fire cannot burn, nor water drown it.
All human wisdom is summed up in two words,--wait and hope.

MUTTERS AND STUTTERS

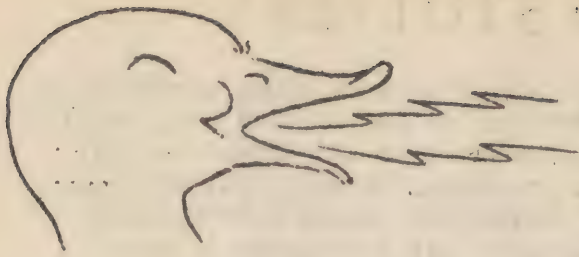
We Civilians - the old guard - those who have been here since pre-Pearl Harbor - are sadder this month than we've been in many a good long day!! It's those goodbyes that get us.....Goodbyes to old friends..... To Sgt. Ciaburri.....to Sgt. Lavery.....to Mace, Barnett, Mazurski.... To Sgt. Girard.....to so many who have worked and played with us since Tilton was little more than wishful thinking. All Tiltonites - both near and far - the cockles of whose hearts are warmed by the news and chatter of the famed "Tilton Talk," will sorely miss its editor - Sgt. "Scoop" Ciaburri!! We who have been here to watch "Scoop" raise T.T. from a mere embryo will not forget his untiring efforts and boundless energy devoted to making Tilton Talk a magazine of which every Tiltonite is justly proud!! -- with heavy hearts and fond memories we bid these friends goodbye and good luck - 'til we meet again!!

It's sad, but I'd rather loose a tooth -
Or smash up a bottle of pre-war vermouth -
Than whip up this page when I'm feeling sad -
So the play must go on - now ain't that too bad!!
The scoop of the week is Stella's baby!
Young "Joe" McCarthy's no longer a "maybe" -
Joseph was born on D Day, y'know!!
Congrats to Stella and "hi" to young Joe!!
The Civies at Tilton still pour in like mad!!
Not a SOUL do we know in the halls, - 'tis quite sad!!
Neither the name nor the face is familiah -
Give us treatments for claustrophobia, will yah??
LeOtis Bracia is still on the sick list -
Get well soon, Lee, 'cause you surely are missed.
Edythe Leone sports a swank limousine -
(I hate to admit it, but, Brother, I'm GREEN!!)
A Packard - town car - gold-plated chassis?
'Bout six blocks long - and stuhriectly from classy -
Serono and Ponzi are wise, I'm convinced -
They saved up their leave (that was me who just winced!!)
'Til they got enough for a visit home -
(What rhymes with home?? - Foam?? - Pome??)
Rothenberger (Miss Glenna L)
Seems to make out EXCEPTIONALLY well!!
If she's missed one single division affair
I'm amazed!! (Has she cornered the market there??)
To newcomers - this is of special note -
In spite of the nauseous words that I've wrote -
Ignore it - remember - my I.Q. is low!
We welcome you heartily - hail and hello!!

CHEERIO!!

Remember THE FIFTH WAR LOAN DRIVE!Perhaps that extra bond doesn't look so easy this time. But it's that something extra which so often determines the final outcome. That is why the last ounce of effort, that extra push by everybody, combatant and non-combatant alike, is demanded of us all right now.

We can't let them down now! Let that extra bond show that you, too, are in there to win -- that you, too, appreciate there is a call to each and everyone of us.... Over and above the line of duty.



QUACK! QUACK!

June 8th COLONEL TURNBULL celebrated his fourth birthday at Tilton and everyone turned out to wish him "many happy returns of the day". In spite of the blackout and the delay in starting the party was a bang-up affair. SY KATZ was the m.c. and put on an impromptu show that laid 'em in the aisles (if you could find an aisle). The TURNBULL sisters, Betty and Helen, serenaded their dad with "Leave Us Call You Papa, We're In Love With You", strictly unrehearsed, which got a big hand from the crowd (we didn't know you were so talented, gals). The random quartet sang "Happy Birthday To You" on key and the Eagle Trio, COLONEL TURNBULL, COLONEL DAWSON, and COLONEL SKUDDER did a magnificent job on "Sweet Adeline" (we won't mention anything about the key). There were dances and patter by SY KATZ and it seems to me that ROSEMARY FREDIANI did one of her inimitable dance routines, or was that another nite?

HIGHLIGHTS AND BLACKOUTS :

BILL GETTING making his first speech in three years and he didn't take advantage either - short and to the point.

The Mahatma of the Motza, AL MILLER, making his first appearance "since" with his lovely bride ILA. We're glad that beachhead is well established, Al.

ED SHEA celebrating double - once for the Colonel and once for his little daughter, Sherry, who chose the Colonel's birthday as her own. (You're pretty smart, Katz)

MRS. TED BUDD arriving after the blackout with two full Colonels in tow!

KATHERINE RYAN AND DOLORES FREY giving the new "papa" moral support and he needed it.

The gracious MRS. TURNBULL looking like an American Beauty rose and making everyone feel at home.

The absent faces - BALDES, GRANTHAJ, FLANDERS, COTTON, BERNAN, JOULE - just to name a few of the "old guard." We were thinkin' of you, boys.

And so another happy occasion becomes a memory....

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BETTY MUMIKHUYSEN has verruca WEITZED in impressive operation! In the presence of nurses, anesthetist, STEVE MARTIN, 1st Assistant, SY KATZ, and moral supporter, HELEN TURNBULL, the youngest daughter of our Commanding Officer was successfully relieved of an annoying verruca on her left pollex (t'aint bad). The surgeon, MAJOR MARTIN WEITZ, drained the patient with the finesse of HEALY and removed the worry-wart with the skill of DUNLAP. Only one cylinder of oxygen was used in the whole procedure. Not to be outdone MAJOR KATZ allowed his left leg to be exposed and a large growth removed - two for the price of one! (Now that WEITZ has become Reconditioning Officer will our verrucas be HEALYED?)

The "Twins", ISABEL MURTHA and ETHEL KLOBUSICKY, are sporting new silver bars - on you they sure look good, gals!

* * *

"WOODY" WOODRUFF seems to enjoy his weekly afternoon P.T. Conferences. His audience is composed entirely of the female sex, but "Woody" does all the talking! (Everything is strictly professional, Mrs. Woodruff, the girls must learn anatomy, you know!)

* * *

For a week now BILL HAYWARD has been inhabiting that "dog house" - who's going to let him out?

* * *

HERE THERE AND ABOUT.....

Little MARY ANNE OETTING feeling very proud of herself sitting under the dryer at the WAC Beauty Parlor.

MARTIN HEALY walking on air around the corridors with young Martin on his hip.

"COACH" HERMANN with a gleam in his eye writing to SCHULTZ after the MILLER-MANN hitchin'.

CHARLIE SANNER back from Iowa just in time not to get his furlough cancelled.

Three dental officers walking around with long, but long, faces!

"BUCK" WEITZ rejuvenated - shaved off his moustache - until winter.

A certain female Captain also walking around with a long face - could it be because she is a Detached Service Widow?

DOUG MUNNIKHUYSEN down from the north to celebrate his first anniversary with his charming wife Betty. They're still all smiles.

It was B-Day at the Shea's on June 8th when SY KATZ came through again. This time it was a bouncing baby girl - 10 pounds, 11 ounces worth! She will be named Sharon Shea and is already the apple of her father's eye. The mother is doing fine but the father and mother-in-law are re-cooperating slowly. (Dr. Katz didn't even have to use his glasses!)

* * *

Again we take time out to bid farewell and lots of luck to two swell guys who have left us - JOHN BALDES and JOHN JOHNSON. It won't seem like Tilton without you fellows and we're sure going to miss you both.

"I'll be seein' you in all those old familiar places....."

"DOC" DUCK

HERE AND THERE AROUND TILTON

CONGRATULATIONS TO A NEW PAPA: The most beautiful baby in the world (for corroboration call the Registrar's Office) was born to Lt. and Mrs. E. Shea on Thursday, June 8 at 11:14 A.M., in Mercer Hospital in Trenton. The newly-arrived Miss Shea - Sharon to her close friends - weighed in at 9½ lbs. and in keeping with tradition, both she and her mother are doing well. Major Seymour Katz, of Pennsylvania Railroad fame, was the attending physician. That Sharon is a smart little girl is attested by her choice of birthdays. She shares hers with Col. S. Jay Turnbull.

* * * *

PARDON ME, WRONG NUMBER: You might as well get used to it, because you'll be hearing that phrase a good deal until everybody forgets the old phone numbers and learns the new ones which came into effect last Saturday in the fatal moments between 2:20 and 2:40. From now on there will be no more obliging operators to help you-, just impersonal dials which you have to twirl yourself.

* * * *

TILTONESQUE: The Tilton cats making themselves at home everywhere, including the middle of the floor in Whse. 5....The patients pleasedly climbing into trucks to go to the circus in Philadelphia last Monday...The almost certain promise of brilliant summer flowers at the Red Cross Desk and in the Library...The excitement when some Tilton WACs went for, and passed, their overseas physicals...The informal wedding pictures taken outside of Nurses Quarters last Sunday afternoon.

THIS IS TILTON: The impressive heart-warming informal prayer-meeting at the Tilton Chapel with the Chaplain leading in a spontaneous prayer on D-Day. The Huge artistic sign on the Jobstown-Wrightstown road: "TILTON General Hospital FARM". . . Lt. Col. Frommagen telling us that the spot where the Invasion began is the spot where his son "who is listed as missing" landed in France. . .

CONGRATULATIONS TO THE FOLLOWING EM AND WACS WHO HAVE RECENTLY BEEN PROMOTED:

Tech.Sgt. John Holzappel
Tech.Sgt. Harold Perlmutter

S/Sgt. Albert E Pels, Jr.
S/Sgt. Melvin J Aiken
S/Sgt. Joseph Z Rozof

Sgt. Walter G Weatherhead

Cpl. Joseph A Oster
Cpl Leonard M Johnson

S/Sgt. Helen K Hays

Sgt. Frances K Beaman
Sgt. Claudia R Nugier

Cpl. Doris M Massam
Cpl. Shirley J Schoener

TO THE "OLE" TILTON GANG :

Since this is the last issue of TT for some of us-- it is only natural that we'd like to keep in touch with each other and with TGH. So--- the only way, we believe, is by naming a Soldiers' Secretary without portfolio: Miss Katherine M. Ryan, Chief of Civilian Personnel. Miss Ryan, who has been our good friend since the early days of 1941 is also the good friend of many former TGH members now scattered throughout the world. Sooo- to keep addresses straight etc., contact Miss Ryan, & keep in touch with the old gang!

GOOD NEWS FOR MRS. PEARL SIMON OF THE PX

Her brother's letter from a Prison Camp in Germany who says that he's OK and treated well. He has recently been promoted to 1st Lt: Pal Gerstenhaber. He also writes that he's been receiving loads of stuff thru the Red Cross. . .

* * * *

BUY WAR BONDS!

MAJOR M. L. WEITZ

Major John R. Baldes, TGH Reconditioning Officer, has recently left Tilton General Hospital. He was one of the first officers to report for duty at TGH way back in 1941. He was TGH's Adjutant for over two years. TT expresses to Major Baldes godspeed and best wishes for continued success at his new station.

Major Martin L. Weitz, the recently-appointed head of the Reconditioning Program, first came to Tilton General Hospital in April, 1941. When he got his M.D. in 1927 at George Washington University in Washington, D.C. (incidentally, Colonel Turnbull is an alumnus of the same school), he also received his commission in the Medical Corps Reserve.

Major Weitz is by no means the only Army-minded member of his family. He has a brother who holds a commission as Captain in the Dental Corps, a sister who is a Corporal in the WAC, and a son of sixteen whose greatest concern it is that the war may be over before he gets a chance to join. This is by no means all of the Major's family, however. He also has a wife and two daughters, aged four and thirteen.

As head of the dermatology clinic here, and with the added responsibility of the Reconditioning Program, the Major is a busy man, but he still manages to find time for an occasional hand ball game.

ANNOUNCING: The birth of a baby boy to Pvt & Mrs. Vincent F. Clark . . . Vincent, who has recently joined our Detachment, is an ex-Capt. of the Rockaway Fire Dept . .

AT RANDOM

Sorry to hear about the news that M/Sgt. Vincent Bowden, formerly in charge of the Army Personnel Office, lost his father last wk. . . From Cushing GH in Mass. 1st Sgt. H. W. Merrill writes that all is well. "Give my best to all & keep in touch," says the Sarge. . . Among the latest requests for the TT mailing list: The Army Medical Library, Washington DC. . . and the 382d News, Hq. Btry, Camp Howze, Texas . . . Major J. R. Baldes, in Warehouse 5 - shaking hands with some of the soldiers before leaving for his new station. . . Lt. Col. H. V. Fitzgerald giving a Pfc a treat when he brought Pfc Harry Brooks some refreshments on the Reconditioning Farm . . . Pfc Virginia Blothen - who received the silver star for her husband - away on furlough. . . The interesting article by Sgt. Trevelyan about his 600-foot jump in this month's issue of Coronet. . .

S/Sgt. Dick Mantel threw another one of his "super" parties in the form of a doggie roast and we understand there were twenty honored guests. . . Is that rumor true that Sgt. Tom Key is getting married in August? . . . That ever present smile of Margie Robertson's is especially bright these June days. We wonder why--could it be that Dick Mantel is on the verge of making that long awaited announcement?....Pvt. Ruth Sullivan is really on the beam these days jumping in and out of those Mess Supply trucks. . . Just in: Add to mailing list: "Barksdale Bark, Barksdale Field, Louisiana.

Buy that extra Bond now and buy it at Tilton.



A N C

By: Lt. Elizabeth Koenig

PROMOTIONS: Last week excitement abounded among ten of the Tilton Nurses, ---
PROMOTIONS! First Lieutenancies were received, heartiest congratulations to:

Esther Woodward	Diana Roussous
Edna Wood	Annie Butler
Louise Balliet	Aida Goldenthal
Betty Ploss	Ruth Ingraham
Isabel Murtha	Mary Byard

REWARD OFFERED: New crisp three dollar bill, right off the press, for any information leading to a missing bottle of silver polish. Suspicions have been aired, but who can - or will - say if the above item might be a direct cause?

FLASH! A new club, THE WOLVERINES, has made it's debut. First meeting took place in Quarters 3, room 11. Judging from the attendance and the racket, it was a howling success in more ways than one. Club purpose? Come come Kids, we women must have some secrets. Discussions are on an educational uplifting plane, and I for one am here to say it will soon be doggone high in EDUCATION!

HEY HEY, SADIE HARKINS DANCE: The Nurses' Club is expected to be a gay place comes June 16th. Lieut. Harvey, the able chairman, has quite an eager group of assistants. It promises to be a social success and all are very cordially invited. Heard JUDO is being practised on the sly. If you read L'il Abner, well -- don't say you didn't know.



ATTENTION:

Lieut. Klobisicky---- What is that so interesting book you are reading?

Lieut. Harvey---- Cute outfit you wear for blackouts.

Lieut. Northrop's dead line telephone call every evening, Hmmm.

Lieut. Fiaschi---- Who is the sensational Rumba partner? Understand he can cut a mean rug too.

WEDDING BELLS: On Sunday afternoon, June 11, 1944, Cupid captured his first June bride from Tilton General Hospital. Lieut. Blanche May Marion, A.N.C., was given in marriage by her father to W.O.J.G. John Wesley Chase, of the 107th. General Hospital. The Bride was attended by her sister, Miss Janice Marion and Mr. Chase by Lieut. Robert Cody, M.A.C. The double ring ceremony was performed by Chaplain (Lt. Col.) Frederick C. Frommhamen in Tilton's Chapel.



The bride was attractively attired in the traditional white satin gown, of Empire fashion with lace inserts and train. She wore a seed pearl coronet and finger tip length veil and carried a white prayer book with a drop corsage of white carnations and baby's breath.

(Cont'd next page)

Miss Janice Marion wore a pale blue tafetta gown and white Juliet cap and carried a nosegay of pink roses and Delphinium. The bride's Mother wore powder blue and Mrs. Chase Sr. Navy blue. Miss Detweiler, Librarian, was the organist.

A reception followed at the nurses' club for family and friends. The bridal table was attractively set with Peonies and white candles. The bride in traditional manner cut the first slice of wedding cake and Major Pruella Drodgy, Chief Nurse, served thereafter. The nurses served punch and wedding cake, and many a girl will be sleeping with cake under her pillow.

The new Mrs. Chase's going away ensemble was an Olive Drab suit with regulative visor cap and brown accessories.

* * * * *

An Orchid to Sgt. Temple of the W.A.C. Corps for the truly beautiful three-tiered wedding cake she baked as a surprise.

WELCOME! To the new nurses who have recently joined us.

GOOD NEWS FROM WARD 15...Lieutenants Anderson and Wolfskill, A.N.C. members are well on the mend. We will be happy to have them back again.

* * * * *

What Wisconsin Nurse, book in hand, travelling by taxi, makes weekly treks to the numerous New Jersey Historical spots? She's found some 1776 structures still standing and doing flourishing business!

Oh, those Golden Slippers, who owns 'em? They are now under lock and key and may be obtained by filing seven copies etc. etc.

Trust Major Drodgy to have it happen to, she picked the night of the black out to return from her leave, and drove all the way. It is nothing short of uncanny how she found her correct parking space and did not overshoot the line and the good ship "Sally" is in good working order at this writing.

TROUBLE TROUBLE, TROUBLE-- Just when our clamoring public learns the correct telephone numbers, what happens? Now we'll have to do it all over again.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO THE JUNE BUGS: Lieuts. Armstrong, Balliet, Koenig, Hearn, Knapp, and Kutz, A.N.C.

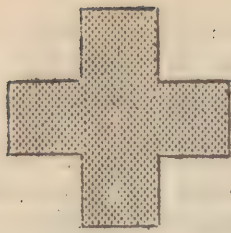
FIFTH WAR BOND DRIVE IS NOW ON. HOW ARE WE DOING GIRLS?

As we go to press, another promotion: Lt. Ethel Klobusicky

WATCHWORDS OF FREEDOM

NATHAN HALE: "I regret that I have but one life to lose for my country."

THE MINUTE MAN: "Not your life, but your dollars! Not to lose them...but to lend them! Heed the need of America...BUY MORE BONDS!"



RED CROSS NEWS

ENTERTAINMENT SCHEDULE

June 15th	Adeth Israel Party - Hostesses - Refresh. Entertainment-7:00to9:00 p.m.
June 16th	U.S.O. Show - Outdoor Theatre - 8:00 p.m.
June 17th	Cinderella Club Party - Hostesses - Refresh. - Entertain. - 7:00 p.m.
June 18th	U.C.C.S. Sodalties Party-Hostesses-Enter.-Refresh.-3:00 to 8:00 p.m.
June 19th	Movies "Cobra Woman" - 5:45 p.m. and 7:30 p.m.
June 20th	Patients' Fashion Show 7:00 p.m.
June 21st	Movies "Two Girls and a Sailor" - 5:45 p.m. and 7:30 p.m.
June 22nd	Patient Show - 7:00 p.m.
June 23rd	Philadelphia QM Minstrel Show - 6:30 p.m.
June 24th	American Legion Party - Entertnmt.-Hostesses-Refresh.-7:00 to 9:00 p.m.
June 25th	Nottingham Order of Eastern Star-Refresh.-Hostesses-Entertnmt.4:00 p.m.
June 26th	Movies - 5:45 p.m. and 7:30 p.m. To be announced.
June 27th	Lawn Party for Patients - 7:00 to 9:00 p.m.
June 28th	Movies - 5:45 p.m. and 7:30 p.m. To be announced.
June 29th	Patient Show. Canteen
June 30th	U.S.O. Show - Outdoor Theatre.

"D" DAY ECHOES

So, fellas, "D" Day's gone and done,
Our guys are fighting every "Hun",
They're there, where we would like to be,
Giving their all so valiantly.

Sure, each one is some mother's son,
Who hopes that when this war is won
He'll come back home and say "I tried,"
And each will feel he turned the tide.

We'll stick behind him, sure enough,
We know he was the one with guff,
He tried, he died, for you and me,
He kept for us our liberty.

We here back home know it's real tough,
That G.I. Joe will find it rough,
But all those Yanks will see it through,
They'll keep 'em flyin' in the blue.

So, boys, three cheers for over there,
Here's luck to them, who do their share,
You who are here, keep them alive,
Give to the new Fifth War Bond Drive.

Sgt. John E. Bray

EHUMOR-ESQUE

"Papa", queried the son, "what is the person called who brings you into contact with the spirit world?"

"A bartender, my son," replied the father.

"I know a girl who swallows swords."

"Huh, I know a girls who inhales Camels."

A wedding ring is like a tourniquet - it stops circulation.

The colonel was lecturing a class of incipient officers. "A 40 foot flagpole had fallen down," he said, "you have a sergeant and a squad of ten men. How do you erect the flagpole again?"

The candidates thought, then offered suggestions about block and tackle, dericks, and so on.

"You're all wrong," replied the colonel. "You'd say: Sergeant, get that flagpole up."

Lawyer: "Anything you say will be held against you."

Client: "Betty Grable."

Judge: "You say the defendant stole your money from your stocking?"

Plaintiff: "Yes, your honor."

Judge: "Then why didn't you resist?"

Plaintiff (pouting): "Well, how did I know he was after my money?"

Chorine: "Do you know what they are saying about me?"

Soldier: "Why do you think I am here?"

"Confound you, Sergeant, be more careful," roared the Captain.

"What do you mean, sir?"

"Why, instead of addressing this letter to the Intelligence Officer, you addressed it to the Intelligent Officer. Don't you know there's no such thing in the Army?"

Gee Eye: "I spent \$25 entertaining that blonde last night, and gosh I wish I had my money back."

Oh Gee: "Why? Didn't you have a good time?"

Gee Eye: "That's just it. If I had my money back, I'd do it again."

"I can't understand," said the jealous hussy, "why you stayed outside so long with such a terrific dancer as Bill."

"Well, he showed me some new steps - and we sat on them!"

Pfc: "Golf is easy...All you have to do is smack a pill and walk."

Girl: "Just like some auto rides I've been on."

And there was the eager attorney who stayed up all night trying to break the widow's will.

His wife was a WAVE

and he waved at a WAC

The WAC was in front

but his WAVE was in back.

Instead of a wave from a WAC

it is said,

What he got was a wack

from the WAVE he had wed.



W A C T U A L F A C T S

BY:

T/5 PEARL T.
JACKSON

Since our last issue, events have transpired of such tremendous import in the lives and future welfare of every human on the face of the earth, that it is indeed difficult to the point of impossibility for an aspiring journalist to compose her thoughts to a degree whereby she can write a column of local happenings and barracks chit-chat.

Few of us can yet realize the historic significance of D-Day. Yes, we had breathlessly anticipated it months before it took place, and yet when it actually happened, we were stunned and overawed. In the minds of each of us lies the knowledge that upon the successful invasion of Europe by the Allied Forces depends the future hope of mankind, the happiness of each individual, the return to a better and brighter world, where freedom, tolerance, and natural rights are undisputedly enjoyed by all. D-Day marked the beginning of the end for the forces of evil, a total destruction of Hitlerism, the promise of an ultimate fulfillment of our pledge to accept nothing but an unconditional surrender by the enemy, and the realization of the burning desire within every heart to resume a normal pattern of living in a clean, free world.

One of the most gratifying manifestations of the sincerity of our emotions on D-Day was the compelling urge to prayer. The Tilton Chapel was filled to capacity on the afternoon of June 6th, and it was truly inspiring to behold persons of all faiths joining together wholeheartedly in an informal prayer service, conducted spontaneously by Chaplain Fromm-hagen. Doctors, nurses, staff officers, patients and detachment personnel,--Catholics, Protestants and Jews,--all knelt together in reverence to God, beseeching His aid for our forces and our Allies in these crucial times, and asking His help in achieving an early Victory. God will answer our prayers, for we fight a foe which deprives men of the God-given right to worship Him!!



Now more than ever many of us will undoubtedly bemoan the fact that we must remain here on the home front as members of the Army Service Forces, and will complain bitterly that we are thousands of miles from the scene of action, while our brothers overseas face the sternest realities of war, meeting the enemy in hand-to-hand combat. However, none of us need feel in the least apologetic or ashamed, and the remark so often made in jest to the effect that we are fighting the "Battle of Tilton", contains more than a kernel of truth. We are fighting the Battle of Tilton, the Battle of Halloran, Stark and Letterman,--and a noble battle it is!!

It was recently our privilege to attend a performance of the circus, and it occurred to us that in some respects we can compare it with the war, particularly in regard to our own role in the war effort. The combat forces of our Army represent the performers, those whose work is visible, and who are acclaimed by the crowd, which frequently forgets that behind the players is a gigantic stage crew,--stage hands, carpenters, electricians, supply men, publicity crew, wardrobe department, maintenance team, production men, etc.--tirelessly laboring to set the scene for the show. These "behind the scene" men are our Army Service Forces. Theirs is a very small share of the glamour of the Air Force, the glory of the Infantry, but without their unfailing endeavors, no part of our Army could function, and the


(WACTual Facts - Cont.)

victories which we all hail at present would be an impossibility. The great and valiant strides we have made on the field of battle are as much to the credit of the Army Service Forces as they are to any other branch of the armed forces.

These are times when we of the Women's Army Corps must be especially proud of ourselves and our Corps. Comprised wholly of voluntary enlistments, we knew that none of the glory would be ours, that we would toil behind the scenes in jobs that would often be routine and unexciting, perhaps even menial, that we would be subject to misunderstanding and sometimes ridicule by the public at large (and the male army too), and that we would make personal sacrifices comparable to those of any other soldier. Yes, we knew all that, but we enlisted anyway, for above all else, we longed to share the burden of the war, to carry our part of the load, and to claim our own special share of the Victory!!

Magnificently have we accomplished our purpose! The merit of the W.A.C. has been extolled by our highest Army officials, and in our own hearts we are satisfied that we are doing a man's work,--men who are now engaged in active combat because we have filled their places here at home. In many cases we have even crossed the seas, to function in the major war theatres. When it is all over, and the world is at peace again, ours will be a satisfaction few women will know, for it will be our Victory, a Victory that we have helped to gain with our own hands, our own strength, our own courage!!

Some weeks ago the Second Service Command, with the cooperation of Tilton's thespians, presented a brief playlet for the purpose of recruiting women. One thought expressed in this play struck us as being especially significant and revealing. In effect, it was that only we women who have been in the Army ourselves will be able to appreciate, along with the men, the blessings of civilian life when the war is over. How can the women who have remained at home during the war possibly realize what it means to wear pretty dresses; to sleep until 8 o'clock in the morning; to spend hours in the delicious luxury of the bathtub; to plan an evening's entertainment without thought of emergency call, company restriction, squad duties, and the many other details that always arise; to enjoy the heavenly privacy of a single room; to come and go as they please, without consulting rosters; to eat fancy salads, with tablecloths and pretty dishes; to have the privilege of resigning if the work is not to their liking; to do fairly well as they please, without taking orders from officers and non-coms at every bend of the road; to exercise the wholesome American right of individuality.



We women who have been in the Army will appreciate the joy and freedom of civilian life as only those who have served in the armed forces can do. We, and the millions of men who are now in uniform, will experience the ecstasy of a return to the pattern of life we have always loved, a pattern of life we have loved well enough to sacrifice temporarily, in order that it may eventually be ours forever. Love always involves sacrifice, and only we women who have answered our country's call know fully its meaning. We have given much, knowing that the principles we defend in this great war are worth all we can give. In giving, we have found happiness,--a happiness strongly touched with pride and satisfaction, for we have earned our share in America and her future.

Material reward will not be ours, but something far more precious. In the years to come, every one of us will point with sincere pride to the role of our Corps in the great war, and our own role in the Corps.

G.I. SIDELIGHTS - CNE

"YANK" MARKS 2d BIRTHDAY, STILL OF, BY AND FOR GIs: (New York)---YANK, the Army Weekly, will mark the completion of its second year as the official voice of the enlisted man in the U.S. armed forces with a special anniversary issue on June 30, available at domestic PX newsstands June 23.

Since its inception two years ago, YANK has expanded from one edition, printed in New York, to 14 editions printed in 11 locations, ten of them overseas, and it has remained a strictly GI publication, with all its material prepared and edited by enlisted men.

INDIANS IN WAR PAINT LED PARATROOP INVASION: (England)---"The Filthy Thirteen", a group of American Indians in full war paint, were among the



first paratroopers to go into action when the Allies' historic Second Front opened against Nazi Germany.

The Indians were members of an Engineers' unit, the "Braves", and wore red and black war paint with their heads shaved except for scalp locks. In training they had taken their name, the "Filthy Thirteen."

In the initial assault on western Europe, one of the Indians, a full-blooded Yaqui, carried 180 pounds on his 183-pound frame.

ITALIAN PW NABS NAZI IN BRITISH TURNIP PATCH: (England)---An Italian prisoner of war was pitching hay in an English farmyard when he saw a German flyer parachute into a turnip bed. Pitchfork in hand, the Italian marched his erstwhile ally into the custody of the local constabulary.

LAFF O' THE WEEK: (Burma)---"Don't worry about me," Pvt. John Collins wrote to his mother in London, "I'll keep my head down."

Later Mrs. Collins received a letter from a Burmese hospital. "In the future," her son wrote this time, "I'll keep both ends down."

FRONT LINE MEN GET JOB OF GARRISONING ROME: (Rome)---The honor of garrisoning Rome has gone to the mud-splattered GIs who saw the heaviest combat during the Italian campaign, Maj. Gen. Harry Johnson, who heads the Rome Area Command, has announced.

"Only fighting men deserve the privilege and restful assignment of keeping Rome in order," the general announced.

NAZIS RATIONED IN FRANCE: (London)---The French underground, while awaiting D-Day, was busy scrawling this slogan on walls and sidewalks throughout France: "Choose your Boche! There may not be enough to go around."

USEFUL GIFT: (North Atlantic)---Lt. Cmdr. Edward Van Gieson, on patrol in this area, received a large package in the ship's mail. It contained his 1944 auto license plates.

SABU NOW A GUNNER: (Harlingen Army Air Field, Texas)---Sabu, famed "Elephant Boy" of the screen, won his gunner's wings here recently with several hundred other students. Around the field he is known by his real name, 1fc. Sabu Dastagir.



